# WHERE GAME LAWS STOP. DEER A-PLENTY AND WISCONSIN

The Laws Are Not Defied With Malice, but the Animals Are So Numerous and In-creasing So Fast That They Are Destroying Crops-How the Farmer-Hunter Works.

MARSHFIELD, Wis., May 2. - There is one section of the voluminous game law of Wisconsin to which the farmers of this region pay no sort of attention, and that part is the article relating to the shooting of deer. This game law is so long and so restrictive that in many ways it has defeated itself. People willing to obey a reasonable statute kicked over the traces within a year after the passage of this one, and now nearly twonly service is to cumber the shelves of country lawyers. It is a little too much to ask of a resident, a taxpayer and a sportsman that he kill only two deer in a year when the animals are so thick that they may be seen at any time before a man has walked or ridden two miles from his home. As lke Hanning expresses it, I'll break the blamed law forty times a minute before these bucks shall sainter up to me an' bite me." The law permits the killing of two deer by any one man, a citizen of Wisconsin, between Nov. 1 and Nov. 20 of each year. The open season is thus restricted to twenty-one days. No dogs are allowed. No fire-hunting

in intermeddler and it would be unsafe for one of these officials to become too energetic in the discharge of his duties.

Beginning in Wood county and running to lake Superior is a vast stretch of forest land, ingantic oaks, hickories, poplars and pines compose it. The soil is covered with a carpet of dead leaves three inches thick. There is much inderbrush, much tamarack swamp, thousands of small lakes, streams and springs. Deer cood—voung buds, young grasses, the sweet inner bark of the maple—is plentiful. It is in ideal land for the propagation of the animal. The proportion of this land now under cultivaproportion of this land now under cultiva-

The proportion of this land now under cultivation is as 1 to 300. The farms are small and far scattered. The lumber camps are not sufficiently nevidence to rob the section of its wilderness haracter. The few axemen and farmers are too busy six days in the week to hunt regularly. They are too religious to hunt on Suntass. If there were no restraining law at all, their combined efforts would not suffice to make a sensible decrease in the quantity of deer, consequently, when they do get the chance, hey bring in fresh venison at any season of the year and when asked about it they plead gnorance of the law. At the same time they grow enough to forbid the presence of any foreign shooters. If a man from another State, or from a Wisconsin city for that matter, went not Wood county and shot a buck out of season and which the deer have multiplied of late years is remarkable. Their increase is due mainly to the anti-dog and anti-prelight sections of the law. These two sections have been rigidly observed. The animals have grown to such numbers that not only are they within reach of the most inexperienced sportsman, but they are a positive menace to crops. Later on in the spring, when the wheat, outs, reye barley and Indian corn get out of the ground, the farmers will be shooting bucks, not only because they want tensor but the ground, the farmers will be shooting bucks, to only because they want to lose money. The one out of damage to a forty-acre field of young when a winder busine buck is capable of doing

ing. If he sees a blood trail he knows what has happened and follows it until he finds the dead or dying animal, which is eaten with as much relish as if it had fallen before a bullet.

It should be said for the Wood county farmer and for farmers in all of the other western or northern countries that at this season their deer killing is confined entirely to the males. They will not shoot a doe that may be with fawn, or may have a fawn following her. It is not fear of the law which directs them in this, but sentiment and a dim realization of the fact that when they destroy a doe they are ap to destroy two lives at once. So far as the bucks are concerned, there is no reason why they should not be slain as freely now as at any time. They are in prime condition, living as they do on sweet grasses and barks, the flesh has lost altogether the strong musky taste which marks it in the late fail and winter and they are apt to show much fat on the ribs and kidneys. The deer's breeding season is in the autumn and the males are in poorer condition then than at any other season.

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The young farmer who goes out to get venison for venison's sake will have no dog with him and will depend entirely upon his own vision for success. He would rather do his still hunting at this time of the year for the reason that the trees end undergrowth have not yet put on their full dress of leaves and he can see further and better. Also the weather is still cool. Travelling through the heavy woods in the full tide of summer is a hot thing to do. Furthermore if his sowing is done, he will have a couple of weeks of comparative leisure which he is free to devote to the chase in spite of all the laws ever penned. He knows before setting out that there is plenty of game, but he knows also that if the woods were twice as populous with deer he must exercise intelligent caution; otherwise he will see many, will hear many more that he does not ree, but he will not get a shot. It

were twice as populous with deer he must open season is thus restricted to twenty-one days. No dogs are allowed. No fire-hunting at hight is allowed. No traps or pitfalls are allowed. No deer must be slain when in the water or on the ice. If a man is found in possession of a "red-coat" skin, or a spotted fawnskin, he is guity upon prima facie svidence. He may be fined \$100, or shut up in the county juil for six months, or be both fined and imprisoned at the discretion of the Justice.

This statute the people calmly ignore. It has been upon the books for some years and much of it is a dead letter. In central and northern Wisconsin, outside of the county seats, there is practicully no market. It is very difficult to obtain fresh beef, mutten or pork. The folks live mostly upon selt meats, and only the man condemned to bacon, "sow-belly" and ham all through a winter can understand the tigerish craving for fresh meat which possesses the sait feeder. The men grow surly and impatient; the women get sick. When a farmer gets so that he hates cured flesh with a possonous harred and a fat buck loafs along the edge of his field a quarter of a mile from the louise and his ritle, clean as a new pin inside and out, stands idly in a corner, what is said man going to do "Naturally he sends pieces of the venison to the homes of his neighbors, the law of a pointer doc and the slightest taint pon the strength of the properties and the slightest taint to a point with the protony of the general and the time when the spow files is no hunter at the not only disobeys the law, but he seems principle or the properties and properties and properties and the slightest taint the owner of his neighbors, and the properties and the slightest taint to a point of the properties and the slightest taint to a point of the properties and the slightest taint to a point of a point of a point of a point of the properties and the slightest taint to a point of the properties and the properties are the properties and the properties and the properties and sapling and gralloched long before the nood dinner time. It is estimated that in Wood county alone there will be 100 deer slain for every month between March and heavy winter These figures were reached last year and the deer are more plentiful then than now. It fact, they are growing more numerous with each year and they will continue to increas so long as the foreign eportsman is kept out It is believed that the northern and north western sections of Wisconsin now contain more deer in proportion to population that any other part of the Union.

## CENSUS OF THE RAPPERTY PAMILY.

The Lady of the House Explains Domestic Affairs to the Enumerator.

"No, I'm not buyin' bukes to-day, nor anny other day," said Mrs. Rafferty as she stood with her hand on the door ready to shut it in the face of the young man in the hall. "But, madam, I'm not selling books. I am

an agent in the employ of the Government I am the census taker." "Oh, you are, are you. Well, I'll let you know that you wont take any away from here

bekase we have none. So there!"
"My good woman, I am afraid you do no understand. About once in every deende the Government sends men like myself around the country to find out by courteous inquiry at what ratio the population has increased since the last census and to procure other data necessary for preservation in the archives of this

THE PARTRIDGE'S WOOING. HIS MYSTERIOUS DRUMMING NOW HEARD IN THE WOODS.

Quesses as to How the Resounding Spring Note of the Partridge Is Produced-Flerce Duels in the Forest Provoked by It-The Bird a Good Husband and a Bad Father. MOUNT STERLING, Wis. May 4-Through Wisconsin woods, still bare of leaves, though budding rapidly, the drum of the partridge sounds. The mornings are yet chilly, so that this war call and love call of the royal bird does not begin its rolling until the sun is two hours above the horizon. From the middle of the forenoon until evening twilight comes it may be heard thundering from the valleys, reverberating from the crests of bosky hills, or booming over the wide, brown fields This sound, long drawn, sonorous and majestic, accentuates the arrival of spring more than

any coo or twitter from any small songster of The habits of the king of northern pinioned game change utterly with the changing season. All winter he stayed with a flock of fellows and worked hard for a living. Sometimes his sharp bill was blunted in excavating a drift down through three feet of hard snow in search of the buried berries. Sometimes, when he crouched under a bush at night, the wet snow fell for hours, weaving a fleecy blanket above him, then froze hard at the surface and made him a prisoner. Then his only recourse was to pickage his way upward to freedom or else to perish miserably of starvation. During these months be has been gregarious, sociable, needing the moral and physical support of his kind. He has been watchful and wary, even timorous. He has risen in air with rattling burr when a strange foot crun within a hundred yards of his resting place. He has fed upon the ironwood buds only when dusk fell, being afraid in the full glare of day to mount into the upper branches of the trees; afraid of hawks, though most of them had gone south; afraid of the great brown or white owl though that prowler works only in the night-afraid of everything in fact, from the small black-headed chickadee which chirped about him to the stealthy hunter with 22-caliber rifle. He has had no ambition, no enterprise, no care for the females of his covey. He has been a greedy, selfish, cowardly gourmand, laboring only to supply his own craw and ready at the slightest hint of danger to secrete himself in darkest and most inacces-

Now, when a livelier iris purples on the burn-

ished dove and the wine of spring is in his veins, he is a gallant, a knight errant, a cavalier, a troubadour, a petulant duellist and a warrior sternly anxious to battle for his own. In fact, he is looking for trouble, and will go some distance out of his way to find it. He fears no hawk, or owl, or fox, or mink. He rises languidly and under protest when man draws near. His lance is in rest against the males of his kind. His glove is nailed to the ove and vigor and would rather fight than eat, So when the worm sun streams down through the branches and the sky is as blue as the deepest sea and a slow breeze wanders among the gray trunks, he mounts him upon a huge fallen ak and there, vaingloriously perched, he sends out his challenge far and wide. Why this remarkable call was first termed "drumming" to man can say. It does not imitate the drum civilization, neither snare nor bass. It has no rattle to it and it lacks sharpness. But any one who has heard the African war drum rapidly beaten-the drum made of skin stretched tightly over a hellow log-will at once recognize the similarity. Like the African drum, the partridge drum is dull, heavy, insistent, nerves in a little while, because it seems to come from everywhere above, below and of a mile away it sounds as if it were within and is even then at to overrun and flush the artist. The partridge's spring note differs

The strain of th

cle, however, unless the hold is broken, he will be killed in a little while. It is impossible for him to withstand that savage and incessant beating. It almost always happens that the bill-hold breaks through the feathers coming out. Then the slugged one, cowed utterly and blinded by iright whirs away, narrowly missing the tree trunks, and sure to issue or respond to no other challenge for a week at least. It is not often that a cook partridge slays another, though it does happen; but to shoot one in the autumn and find that an eye has been destroyed is a common experience of the hunter. Sometimes, indeed, it will be found that both eyes are gone, smashed out by savage pecks in a spring due!

The scene in the clearing. If an unmated then answers the drumming, is wholly different. She shows coyly in the edge of the undergrowth and advances timidly. Her eyes are fixed upon the performing male, but she seems uncertain of her reception. Often she will stop and peck ostentatiously at imaginary seeds, then go a few feet further on. If she has so far forgotten herself as to yield to the temptation of looking upon the drummer, she is certain to be captured, for she is intoxicated with the noise of it and the splendor of his pose and plumage. Indeed, her only safety is to fee into thickest covert when the first the drum sounds, because the hen partridge that hesitates is lost. Having reached

safety is to fiee into thickest covert when first the drum sounds, because the hen partiage that he sitates is lost. Having reached the clearing, however, the surrender of her hiberty is a matter only of minutes. The troubadour on the log pays no sort of attention to her at first. Her undisguised fascination is incense in his ebony nostrils. He continue his thunder with a lordly indifference to her love, until she has approached within a fool of him. Then he hops down and swells about her, beseeching in every first and flutter the favor of her attention to the incomparable beauty and grace of him. She is will ling enough to look and before a quarter of an hour has elapsed is utterly his slave.

ter the favor of her attention to the incomparable beauty and grace of him. She is willing enough to look and before a quarter of an hour has elapsed is utterly his slave.

It must be said for the partridge that having committed himself to matrimony, he does his duty as a man and a gentleman until the heavy work is over. He assists his mate in selecting a place for a nest and in preparing it. This amounts to little, as the partridge lays merely in a secluded depression and does nothing to render it fit save to strew a little grass or hay or bark shreds upon its bottom. Once the hen has begun laying, however, she is kept busy, since she deposits from twelve to twenty eggs. When it is time for her to sit she leaves the nest only at wide intervals and never for long, nor does she go far away. During the hours she spends in warming her eggs into life the male brings her food, sometimes from great distances, though he will not take her place in the nest during her short absences. Also he scours the immediate neighborhood and destroys any insects that he thinks may disturb her. He gives her warning of the approach of danger, if he can, and is utterly faithful to her in her confinement, never staying away in the company of other hens. The partridge differs from the quali in that it raises but one brood in a season. The male will fight for the female when she is hatching out her young and such egg-destroyers as rats, mice, jaying and such egg-destroyers as rats, mice, jaying and such egg-destroyers as rats, mice, jaying the does resemble the wild turkey, however, in his utter lack of the parental instinct. Once the little yellow and brown chicks are from the shell he not only wants nothing to do with them. He deserts the mother within an hour after she has left the nest for the last time and henceforward the care of the progeny is all hers. It has not been established that the male partridge will, like the wild gobbler, destroy the chicks if he gets a chance, though this has been asserted by more than one annateur natu

this has been asserted by more than one amateur naturalist. It seems probable that he merely leaves the brood to its own devices and goes away for a taste of freedom. He could not find another mate, even if he wished one, so he lives a lonely life until the autumn, when he once again attaches himself to a covey. As the cold draws on he gradually loses his individuality and his courage and by December is as timid as the youngest of them. The hen passes another sort of existence. The cares of manifold maternity are hers. She has fifteen little ones to provide for and she sets about her task not only with patient industry, but also with rare intelligence. Luckily feed is common and there is no darger that any one of them will starve, but the perils threatening their tenderness and inexpethat any one of them will starve, but the perils threatening their tenderness and inexperience are many. Snakes, foxes, wideast, minks large field rats, all encompass the broad and it is her province to steer her children clear of all of them. Their worst enemies in early children are sparrow hawks, which because of their lightness and small size, get about in the thickest woods with great swiftness. As the young-ters gray chicken back, the red-breasted rabbit hawk and the nearly black field hawk to fear. Because of these her constructions amily the provided with a drill citachment the red-breasted rabbit hawk and the nearly black field hawk to fear. Because of these broads amily trees and thick undergrowth as much as possible. They go into the open, cultivated areas only in quest of grain, and not then if berjies are plentiful. They make an exception in favor of a wheat field before it is cut. The stalks grow so thickly that they are screened from all observation and they are ford of the far grains which tumble to the ground in prefations which tumble to the ground in prefation to the worst consess to the worst the head in the proposed of the day's work. It is also provided with a land measure from the worst consess to the worst the head in the proposed of the day's work. It is allowed the worst consess to the worst the head in the proposed of the day's work. It is allowed to the worst consess to the worst the head in the proposed of the day's work. It is allowed to the worst consess to the worst consess to the worst consess to the worst of the ground in prefation which tumble to the ground in prefation to the planting of constitutions and the proposed to the planting of the proposed to the planting of the proposed to the planting of the p

FARMING BY MACHINERY.

INVENTION PAST MAKING HUMAN LABOR OLD FASHIONED.

Almost All the Operations of Agriculture Now Performed Better and More Quickly by Machinery Than by Man's Hands-Remarkable Record of a Century's Progress. Laborious toil for the cultivator of the land is rapidly becoming a thing of the past. The few years will be relegated in the United States, to the vernacular of the poet. Automatic laborsaving machinery is supplanting the necessity for bodfly labor in all agricultural processes from the turning of the sod to the harvesting of the crop. What little manual labor is required is devoted to supervision of the working parts of the various machines employed. In 1800 not a single cast fron plough was in us

impurities, in rude grist mills, driven by great over-shot water wheels. In 1960 the plought man uses a sulky plough upon which he has a comfortable seat from which to guide a pair of horses. The machine does the rest. The reversible sulky plough is equally adapted to stony, rough, side-hill work or level ground. In the former case it turns the sod with the slope, in the latter it leaves the land without tracks or dead furrows. For this work a right and left hand steel plough is mounted upon a steel beam, one being at right angles with the other, and easily revolved by unlocking a hand lever at the rear of the driver, the weight of the upper plough causing the lower to rise. Each plough has an easy adjustment to make it cut a wide or narrow furrow, and is raised out of the ground by a power lift and set in again by a foot lever, so that the operator has both hands with which to manage his team. An adjustable seat enables the driver to sit always in a level position and on the uppermost side in plowing side-hill land. In a few years horse labor will be dispensed with for moving this machine and some auto-power substituted. It may be if electricity is employed that the farmer will he able to sit smoking his pipe on his perch with a switchboard before him and control many ploughs. With electric motors applied to all agricultural innoisments a single man may be able to plough harrow, terfilize, sow and harvest his crops with no expenditure whatever of bodily labor or one cent of cost for the hire of human hands. In earlier days the harrow was a crude-home-made square or trangular machine, on which wooden, and later, non reas were in-

RUNNING ISLAND NO. 10. Stirring Incident of the Civil War Narrated by One Who Had a Part in It

From the St. Louis Globe Democrat. Out at the Memorial Home on Grand avenue and Sidney street, lives Capt. John Deming, one of the few surviving men who piloted up and down the Mississippi when it was the main artery of traffic in the great West, and throbbed

with the wealth of the young nation. Capt. Deming has had a life of more than ordinary excitement, and even now, safe in enug harbor though he is, his eyes light up as he tells of the days when he stood at the wheel and conned his boat past rebel batteries that flung shot and shell at him. He was pilot on the Carondelet when she made her famous run past Island No. 10, and no words can tell better the daring of the trip than the simple ones of the white-haired old

In 1800 not a single castiron plough was in use.

The plough was home-made—of wood covered with sheet iron. The man with the hoe was the laborious cultivator. There were no mowers, reapers or self-binders driven by horse power. Grain was scattered by hand and harvested with the sickle or the seythe. It was threshed on the barn floor and ground into flour full of impurities, in rude grist mills, driven by great over-shot water wheels. In 1900 the ploughman uses a sulky plough upon which he has a before the single days in the river, a few miles above it, held in check by the terrible reputation that the island had acquired. Below, a few miles, was Gen. Pope, with his army at New Madrid, surrounded by the flood that accompanied the spring rise. He could neither retreat nor advance, and was in danger of the enemy. It was vitally important to reach binding the proposed control of the could neither retreat nor advance, and was in danger of the enemy. It was vitally important to reach

wears horse labor will be discensed with for moving this machine and some auto-power substituted. It may be if electricity is employed that the farmer will be able to sits moking his pape on his perch with a switchboard before him and control many ploughs. With electric motors applied to all agricultural implements a single man may be able to plouse him and control many ploughs. With electric motors applied to all agricultural implements a single man may be able to plouse him and control many ploughs. With electric motors applied to all agricultural implements a single man may be able to plouse him and could direct the steering of the beat. The control of cost for the hir of human hads. In earlier days the harrow was a crude-home-made square or triangular machine, on which wooden, and later, iron regs were inserted. In some cases a log drawn to and from was empicyed to level the furrows. In these times farmers use sulky-harrows of every insainable form and device according to the local condition. There is a pulverizing harrow, clod crusher and leveller combined in one machine. This crushes, cuts, lifts, turns, smooths and levels the soil all in one operation, it also prepares a perfect seed bed and covers the seed in the best manner. The operator from his seat on the machine effects all of these processes by turning a lever. Then there is a ball-bearing disk harrower with dirt-proof oil chambers. This machine dees everything but supply the driver, automatically, with a soil that in farming on a large scale it scidifical to procure labor for the purpose. This can now be discreased with. A machine called the many desired quantity. It will spread very coarse manure cornectles or results of the series of the planting of crops there or cearse. Provided with a drill attachment it distributes compose direct in the drill to procure in fact, any macune or pertillary, the or cearse of the guilance of the planting of crops there is a machine for every process from the sowing of ceroals, seeds and tubers to the setting out

WOLF KILLING HIS TRADE

AND MR. MURPHY OF MONTANA MAKES IT A PAYING ONE.

He Gets 65 a Scalp. but Just Now His Em-ployers Are Withholding Part of the Bounty Because of Certain Rumors Com-cerning the Methods of the Thrifty Hunter. KEG HANDLE RANCH, Yellowstone County, Mon , April 28 - The management of the Flying V ranch, which employs a professional wolf killer, has just discovered one of the secrets of the success of Mr. Murphy, who has acquired the reputation of the champion wolf killer of the Musselshell Valley. The gray wolf is an enemy of cattle and once in a long time a pack of them will kill a horse. Generally, however, the range horses are sensible enough to form circle and defend themselves with their heels. With cattle it is quite different. One gray wolf will often stampede a whole herd. When the cattle are running the cunning wolves single out a yearling or a two-year-old and watching their chance, they run in between the victim and the rest of the herd. Thus they accomplish what, in the parlance of cattlemen, is called "cutting out." After they have the steer by himself they keep worrying him until he is

tired. At last they attack him from several

Now that sheep are rapidly taking the place

points and he falls to the ground.

of cattle, the coyote is regarded as a pest also. About five years ago the Flying V outfit imported Russian boar hounds, some great Danes and a bulldog. They put Murphy in charge of the hounds and offered him \$5 for every gray wolf's scalp. This in addition to the 88 bounty paid by the State made the net value of a gray wolf to Murphy \$8. He hunted all the time and made plenty of money. At last, being a thrifty man it occurred to him that some time the sup-ply of gray wolves might run out and his good job would be gone. At least the wholesale slaughter would make them scarce and effect a corresponding reduction in his income. After reflecting upon the matter for some time Murphy came to the conclusion that prudence required him not to molest the she wolves. That was three years ago. Since that time it is believed he has killed only pups and dog wolves. He visits the same caves spring after spring and his supply of scalps is quite as large this spring as heretofore. Some of the cowboys on the Musselshell even accuse him of feeding and doctoring a sick mother wolf, but that is probably a distortion of the facts. The other charge is so well founded, however, that the Flying V people have withheld the extra \$5 bounty until Murphy can prove he is not encouraging the breeding of wolves.

Whatever Murphy's policy may have been in that matter, he is undoubtedly the most re-doubtable hunter of wolves in the United States. Dakota, Nebraska and Wyoming, all put together, have not as many gray wolves as the Musselshell Valley alone. The cause of their migration here is the sparsity of settlers and the fact that antelope and deer are plentiful as well as cattle. During the spring, when the

well as cattle. During the spring, when the antelope and deer are weak from hunger, wolves find it quite easy to catch the feebler ones. Thirty days after the bunch grass has begun to get green, gray wolves will not attempt the useless task of overhauling either the antelope or the deer. During June and July, however, they catch many young ones, but after that they must subsist upon sheep and cattle.

After the coyote the gray wolf is the greatest coward of all wild animals. The solitary horseman in these parts who, twenty miles away from any other human being, hears the doleful howl of the scavenger of the plains, does not quicken his horse's footsteps. If in low spirits the dismal sound may add to his downheartedness, but he never once thinks of the danger of being pursued. That gray wolves have attacked human beings is true, but it was only when they were most desperate from hunger or when they were not depend on a forter or hand in the same thing. It is an experiment that has never been tried here, because if a man is going farther than a quarter of a mile from the cabins he always mounts his cayuse.

Not withstanding the pusillantimous nature of the gray wolf few men would relish Murphy's task of crawling into a cave after wolf push that are being guarded by a ferocious mother. That is one occasion on which the mother wolf will surely fight. She is actuated by the instinct of self-preservation as well as pretection of her voung. Murphy has scars on every part of his body. They